

Taylor University

Pillars at Taylor University

The Echo 1940-1941

The Echo

9-21-1940

Taylor University Echo (September 21, 1940)

Taylor University

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Taylor Welcomes New Students President Offers Challenge For The Coming Year

FRESHMEN START YEAR WITH TESTS, TOURS, DATES AND MUCH NEEDED ADVICE

Greetings Freshmen; No kidding, we are downright glad that you are here. We certainly are not going to get sentimental about the thing, but just send you plain greetings, and all that implies, from us plain folk who have been here before to you plain folk. And, you wait and see, "The more we get together, the happier we will be," even if we do sing "fith" songs and act like "thimps."

At the dinner table the other night, we were talking about the distance that all these people have come to study here at the school on the "hill." Why, you would be surprised. Two fellows have come all the way from India. But, no matter whether you are from half way around the globe or from the campus, you still know how to shake hands, and that is all you need to start a friendship with all the nice people around here.

You know that word freshman is rather misleading. Really it is. If you take it apart, you find that it is made up from two words, fresh and man. In other words all the green new ones around here are fresh things. Nope, somehow or other we can not believe that that is true of you. In fact we know that is not so. So, to get the real meaning of the word we went to the book that Mr. Webster had so much to do with, and there we found the real meaning of the word in question.

There, freshman is defined as a novice or beginner. Another meaning is one: one in the rudiments of knowledge especially doing his first year as in college or university. Far be it from us to try and tell you what the second meaning means. Pardon my saying, but none of you "new uns" will be in class long, ere you know that as far as you are concerned you are really just learning the rudiments of knowledge. It is a very enlightening procedure.

But, that first part, a freshman is a novice, or a beginner. Now, most beginners will do anything that a so called superior tells him to do. For instance, there was one freshman on this campus who got a letter from his big brother telling him that this was the procedure that he would have to go through to get a date. First, the girl would have to smile at him every day for a week, then he would make application with the student council bachelor president, Mr. Litten, who would in turn after investigating the background of this man, allow him to put a poster up in the post office telling the school that he would like a date. If nine-tenths of the students signed the petition then he would be allowed to ask the girl for a date. Now, it is only true that he didn't believe that bosh, but nevertheless it just shows to go you that you have to be careful of those people who are trying too many elaborate suggestions.

Also, we want to spike this rumor right away, that it is necessary for all those who have brought girl friends from home that they be dated by upper classmen for two months, and then at the end of that time if the upperclassmen passes on the girl the frosh will have to fight

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SCHOOL DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

SCHOOL MADE MANY STRIDES EDUCATIONALLY IN LAST FOUR YEARS

Taylor University opens her ninety-fifth year! It is perhaps difficult for us to think of ourselves as being part of an institution that soon will celebrate her one hundredth anniversary, and yet how interesting it would be if we could visualize something of these ninety-five years and see the incoming and on-going of these students who are happy to call Taylor University their alma mater. Many of the choicest leaders of the world look back to Taylor as having everything to do with the success they have had in life; so that in the name of this glorious world-wide family we are happy to welcome you into our midst.

The graduating class of 1940 felt that the progress at Taylor, both scholastically and materially, had been exceptional. They were profuse in their praise of the progress that their alma mater had made during their four years.

We hope that you can discover immediately something of the spirit of Taylor, and something of the words that you hear often from Taylor graduates — that Taylor students come, they are not sent. They come in order to get preparation for life's tasks; and we want you to get your bearings quickly, and to make a record that will make you happy and make your parents and friends rejoice that you came to Taylor.

While Taylor boasts of her adequate buildings, and splendid equipment, and thoroughly trained staff, all of which is absolutely necessary in a modern college, yet there is another note that is even more fundamental, and that is Christ must be placed in the center of your lives. We want you to know Him personally.

Students Play and Learn Names

The first informal meeting for the old and new students was held on Tuesday night in Maytag Gym. It was the famous "mixer." Gates were opened at eight o'clock or a little earlier, and the students and faculty members were there on time to take full advantage of all the fun.

After 200 or so folks had arrived, Dr. Evans blew his whistle and explained the rules of Taylor bingo. Hither and thither scurried, ran, bumped, struggled students to get autographs. After a few minutes everyone had their blocks filled, and Coach May and Prof. Kreiner went around and called names. After a few exciting minutes the winners were announced.

There also was a game in which the girls marched one way and the boys the other. Then the piano would stop, and each boy would have to find his girl partner. Don't know what it was called, but to my mind football is mild, yea a sissy game, compared to that game. Why, one time about twenty-five people had a grand pile up in the middle of the floor. Umm some fun.

The evening activity was ended by singing several songs, concluding with the hymn "Bless Be the Tie That Binds."

Dorm Renovations Please Students

The old students as well as the new had a bit of trouble adjusting themselves to their new habitat, for Swallow-Robin and Magee-Campbell-Wisconsin dormitories were discovered to be well concealed beneath new coats of paint and varnish.

Swallow Robin particularly seemed to have been "beautified" probably in comparison with its previous condition. Not only had the rooms been painted, but the floors has been refinished so that they actually appear to be new. The other dormitory is in excellent condition, also, and the light cream walls make all the rooms much easier to illuminate.

It was extremely interesting to eavesdrop on different students as the rooms were arranged and made "livable." For instance one Stapk boy wracked his brains for three days, trying to find a way to put a set of antlers on the wall by means of cellulose tape. And even after he had tested the Dean's word about the "sticktu-

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Seniors Give Welcome

To you who are coming to Taylor University for the first time as students, the Senior class extends a hearty welcome. You have already awakened our interest and inspired our admiration, but above everything else we covet your friendship. We want to help provide for you the same wholesome, happy Christian atmosphere into which we ourselves were welcomed when we first set foot on the campus "of the college that cares for the soul." Our prayer is that you may like Taylor as well as we do and that we may be a blessing one to another.

You seniors, hello, we are going to have a great year.

—Dick Bishop

T. U. Faculty Has Summer of Many Activities

What does a faculty of a university do during the summer? Well, here are a few things done by some of the instructors of Taylor during the past summer.

Dr. Huffman seems to have spent the busiest summer as acting president of the School of Theology at Winona Lake. He also assisted at the Bible Conference at the Lake. Other important men at this school were Dr. Charbonnier of Taylor, Dr. J. C. Masee, Dr. Samuel M. Zwiemer, Dr. Peter Stiansen, Dr. Mable McQueen Wier, and Rev. John A. Huffman.

Dr. Huffman assisted in the chairmanship and lectured on the Holy Spirit. Students were from all parts of the United States and two foreign countries, representing 23 denominations.

Dr. Charbonnier taught at Winona Lake also. His subjects Theology and Greek. He also took four courses there. After the conference he visited the East, making research in Cornell Library, and visiting his son who is at George Junior Republic school.

Dean Fenstermacher attended the annual conference of the Methodist church at Warsaw. He then enrolled at the University of Chicago. After this he attended the Jurisdictional conference at Chicago, and the camp "Christianity on the Campus" sponsored by the Danforth Foundation at Camp Minnewania. The remainder of the summer was spent on the campus, in the office, and remodeling his home.

A busy summer was had by Dr. Musgrave and his wife. First they went to Lake Geneva, Wisconsin. From there they visited Lake Forest College and Northwestern University. Here he studied in research for articles to

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Formal Reception Starts Social Year

Everyone was there! Taylor students blossomed forth in long tails and formals at the formal reception which was held in the Maytag Gym, Saturday, September 21, 1940.

Mr. Warne Holcombe, official butler introduced students to Dr. Stuart, and thus they followed down the line, each student introduced to each faculty member and his wife. Music which was enjoyed throughout this ceremony was furnished by Miss Gertrude Johnson and Miss Beth Carpenter.

Robert Litten, Student Council president was Master of Ceremonies and following his remarks of welcome, and the introduction of new faculty members by Dr. Stuart, Richard Bishop, senior class president extended in behalf of the senior class a hearty and sincere welcome to all new students.

The response to Mr. Bishops' welcome was given by Mr. Howard Cook, who acted as freshman spokesman. In his remarks, Mr. Cook expressed his appreciation for the Taylor spirit of friendliness and the ambitions

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Lyman Greets Juniors

Welcome home, Juniors! It is not only with a handshake and a delighted grin that we welcome you back, but with that warmth of friendliness which has bound us together as the class of 42.

Many and various are those experiences which have bound us in the past. Many and various shall they be during the coming year. And best of all we are counting on making it a bigger and better year than ever before. We are counting on you to make the new students at home, and keep order, and in doing this have the best year of your life.

—Howard Lyman

THE ECHO



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HELLO, FRIEND

In Great Britain they say, Good morrow, in French it is bon jour, in Greek it is — umm —



let's see — well I forget that one, anyway in Latin it is bonus dies (and if it isn't Professor Pugsley will be around to see me), up in New England is is How do you

do sir. Way down in Dixie it is, How are yo, suh, and out in the west it is Howdy pardner. Here on the campus it is HI, We surely are glad that you could get here, and may this be the best year of your life. A little hint I give to you. Make that life tell for Jesus, and it can not help being a grand year.

NEWS FIT TO PRINT

The ECHO is defined by the handbook "as a product of student talent, and as its name indicates, a representation of Taylor University life." Now, the paper in its portrayal of school life can do it in one of two ways. In the first place the paper can be pessimistic. Every thing happening on the campus could be reported in a doleful way. In other words the paper would read like a dirge, and would be a great seller for a mourner's convention. This way of giving the news does not appeal to the staff.

Then, the paper could also be optimistic. That is everything that went on in the school would be all right, and in case any ill effects were felt they would soon wear off. You know, in the end everything will be all right. The staff realizing that we may not be here at that time desires that things be all right this year, and therefore they will not be reporting the news in an over optimistic sort of mind.

Instead we intend to follow the suggestion of Pipp of the Detroit News. This paper will be vigorous, not vicious, interesting, but not sensational, fearless but fair, accurate as far as the human effort can obtain accuracy, striving to gain and impart information, and as bright as possible but never sacrificing solid information for brilliancy. This is the ECHO platform. Unlike platforms made by political parties which are seldom kept, we intend to keep the above ideals. We know that if we do the ECHO will truly be the "News of Taylor's Doings."

HEAVEN'S GAIN

Since the last issue of the ECHO, one of Taylor's staunchest friends has one on to meet the Master whom he so lovingly served. We can say nothing that can add anything to the character of Dr. Lindblom. He was one of those men who dared burn his life out for God. Neither was he lacking in earthly fame, for he is well known for his other accomplishments before he entered the ministry. However, it was serving the Lord that he attained his highest pinnacle of success. We of the student body who knew him can thank God that he ever let Dr. Lindblom cross our paths. Our lives must be better because we knew him and fellowshiped with him.

ARE YOU A BUILDER?

I watched them tearing a building down — a gang of men in a busy town. With a "Ho, heave, ho!" and a lusty yell swung a beam and the side wall fell. I asked the foreman "Are these men skilled, and the kind you would hire if you were to build?"

He laughed and said: "Why, no, indeed, just common laborers is all I need; they can easily wreck in a day or two that which has taken builders years to do."

So I said to myself, as I went on my way, what part in the game of life do I play? Am I a builder who builds with care, carefully measuring with a rule and square? Am I shaping my deeds to a well made plan, patiently doing the very best that I can? Or am I a wrecker — who walks the town — content with the labor of tearing down?

—John H. Spelts

VERSE VARIETIES

You are the fellow that has to decide
Whether you'll do it or toss it aside.
You are the fellow who makes up your mind
Whether you'll lead or will linger behind.
Whether you'll try for the goal that's afar
Or be contented to stay where you are.
Take it or leave it, here's something to do,
Just think it over; it's all up to you.

Prince, a precept I leave to you
Coined in Eden existing yet
Skirt the parlor, shun the zoo
Women and Elephants never forget.

There was a man of history sad
Whose every plan went to the bad
He did not drink, he did not swear,
Nor slyly wink at sirens fair.
Ideals high he would reveal;
He could not lie, he did not steal.
His worth you'd vow was something strong
And yet, somehow, his luck went wrong.
The hoped-for bliss he'd never clutch.
His fault was this,—he talked too much.

Oh, is it, then, Utopian
To hope that I may meet a man
Who'll not relate in accents suave
The tales of girls he used to have.

HOOSIER WEAVINGS

VICE VERSE

Slippery ice — very thin;
Pretty girl — tumbled in;
Saw a fella — on the bank;
Gave a shriek — then she sank;
Boy on hand — heard her shout;
Now he's hers — very nice;
But she had — to break the ice.

The post office department this winter will issue a special one-cent stamp honoring Harvard's famous president.

CHEMY LAB THEME SONG

Sing a song of sulphide,
A beaker full of lime,
Four and twenty test tubes
Breaking all the time.
When the hood was opened
Fumes began to reek,
Won't that be an awful mess,
To have five times a week.

Two hamburger shops on the University of Minnesota campus served 542,000 hamburgers last year.

Considering how many people learn how to drive automobiles, it is surprising how many are unable to learn how to hold a fork when cutting meat.

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Orchids are \$2.50
I wonder
Would dandelions look nice on you?
—Ball State News

Sixty-three scholarships totaling \$35,000 have been awarded by Columbia University for 1940-41. Student enrollment approximately 30,000 students.

Waiter: We got some good zoop today. Want some?
Customer: Zoop? What is that?
Waiter: You know what hash is? Well zoop is looser.

All the sciences we know anything about are those which spend their time uncovering the things that God has already done or is ready to do. No scientist ever invented any law of nature; he only discovers them.

"I shall die unless you marry me!" he declared desperately. Still she refused him. And sure enough, he went out West and after 72 years, 3 months and eleven days, he became suddenly ill and died.

Some pray for sun, and some for rain
And sometimes both together.
I pray for sunshine in my heart
And then forget the weather.

Engstrom and Wife Leave Taylor To Take Up New Work

Farewells are always tinged with regret. Yet as we say good-bye or should we say *au revoir* to Mr. and Mrs. Engstrom next Saturday as they leave for Grand Rapids we must be happy with them that they have taken another step up the mountain of success.

On the sixth of October, Ted will become book-editor, reviewing manuscripts, designing covers and directing publicity for the Zondervan Publishing House. Now, this is going to be no mean job, for this is one of the largest Christian publishing houses in the country. Furthermore in June of next year Ted will take over the managing editor of the magazine "Christian Reader's Digest" which is printed by the company.

When Ted came to Taylor some two years ago, there was no publicity department here of which anyone could boast. Ted started from scratch. He took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and tore into the job. Things were slow at first, but soon he had the feel of the job, and his ideas were many and original. After being here about a year, he got married, and from then on his work has been super, colossal, magnificent. You know, Ted is the head of the family, but Dorothy seems to be the neck. Seriously, today the publicity department of Taylor is considered the best of all Christian colleges, and is better than most of the small colleges of our land.

Ted does not step into his new job without testing. For the last few months the Zondervan Publishing Company has been sending him books to review. His criticisms have been gladly received and now Ted will join this company.

We wish this former Editor in Chief of the ECHO a continuation of the success that he has already had.

It is calculated that the amount of lipstick used annually by American women would paint 40,000 large barns. Good idea! The barns would be more improved by it than the women.

❖ TIME ❖

This morning at promptly 6:52, my saucy, racous, ill-mannered, and vociferous little alarm clock interrupted a most pleasant dream, couched in exquisite folds of gentle slumber. Hastily rolling over, I brutally batted its ears in and bounded out of bed. A dash of cold water coupled with a smoothly oiled pattern of action put me at the breakfast table with seconds to spare; and thus the day begins at Taylor for one student.

Perhaps you smile at such a blandly frank account of pre-breakfast behavior, but I rather think you're smiling at the narrow margin of time with which to work. Of necessity, such a schedule must be very elastic and not hampered by brittle blinkers of dogmatism or habit.

Now, why am I saying all this? Simply to center your attention on the value and irretractableness of time. Once a minute is gone, it can never be recovered. The school year is just starting, and for most of us, some degree of modification of activity is compulsory. The new students are facing another chapter in life; new crises are confronting each. What will be reactions?

Time is an element with which all of us have to deal. Prior to coming here, others may have dictated what you did with your time, but now you are on your own. No one is going to stand over you and tell you when to do what. University academic work

Grand Summer Enjoyed by Quartet

Taylor's traveling varsity quartet composed of Deeve Brown, Ralph Cummings, Melvin Blake, and Bob McClintock this summer enjoyed "the best summer we've ever had" while serving Taylor and her Christian cause.

Building their schedule to and from the camp meeting at Washburn, North Dakota, they traveled west first, holding services preaching, and singing the gospel as they went. From North



Dakota they made two trips into the East. For the last of which they rented the college car for two weeks. They began this trip in Central Michigan and from thence proceeded to the east coast before returning to Indiana.

This last trip "on their own," though it was not primarily a pleasure trip, saw them at Niagara Falls (getting a preview), traveling down the beautiful Hudson River valley, spending a few delightful hours hot footing it around the New York World's Fair grounds with Bill Driscoll. It is rumored that they happened to be walking down the board walk in Atlantic City at the same time that the famous beauties from all over the United States were gathered there in the famous beauty contest. Hmm, of course there was no coincidence.

Well, be that as it may, we can be proud of our fine quartet for this summer. It has been a compliment to Taylor in nearly 150 services and concerts throughout seventeen states covering 10,000 miles.

is not lark; — sure there's fun to be had, but no loafing is acceptable. College life is by no means all study; neither is it by any means all play.

To successfully complete your studies and participate in extra curricular activity, you MUST balance your time and know continually where you stand. The faculty and student (I said "student") body will assist you as much as possible. Be elastic in your budget of time, but not so elastic as to lose all backbone; be able to adapt yourself to the unexpected.

There's an old adage, "You get about as much out of a thing as you put into it," which packs a terrific amount of wallop in the field of common sense. You will find this to function with deadly accuracy on the campus. Throw yourself into all you do. Forget any tendency toward self-pity and tackle whatever lies before you with the gusto of Mammy Yocum. When you should be studying, don't find yourself "discussing" in someone's room; when you should be in the dorm, don't find yourself "strolling" elsewhere. Only by carefully spending your time can you put your best into a thin.

Remember this quotation and let it be a cheerful thing in your mind as TIME travels by: "Your roses may have thorns, but don't forget Your thorns may have some roses too!"

The
RUBAIYAT
of
ISHKABIBBLE

This column has been a stiff on a slab in the morgue for the past few months. Oh, I suppose some of you will say the summer heat did Isky no good — (Note to freshmen — upperclassman way of saying "it stinketh").

It wasn't my fault that this space filler isn't still in its last resting place. Editor Don told me to write something about the good looking girls and fellows who make up this year's crop. I hate to agree with him on anything that he says, but this incoming class seems to be high-grade material. (Don't get big-headed frosh, a week of classes will prove that you're no smarter than you look. I offer condolences.)

Concerning the gals we've all picked out a favorite to bet on in the Odle Derby. Lovemleavem' Odle has dated some new ones on the campus, and we wonder who'll be his partner this two-semester marathon.

Dick Bishop outdid himself (and even Odle) this summer. After five and a half years of celibacy Dick went out and became a triple threat man. He painted, preached and pitched.

There have been many stories goin' round about Bloomington, Illinois, share of Taylor University's world wide family. I've heard that Russ Clark became concerned about his health as soon as he saw the camp's cute little R. N. — also Bauer consulted the dietician every evening — purely business of course. It's too hot to write anything today. Too hot to write even if I had something to say. Think I'll go down to the store and get a coke. I'm thirsty and I ain't used to this water yet.

(How'd that "ain't" get in a college paper? Me and the proof readers are English majors too.)

Well, Iskkibibble gets wrapped like a mummy stuffed with mothballs and goes back to the morgue. If no one claims the cadaver, it gets buried in the shelved field after this issue (amid a chorus of hurrahs and huzzas from the populace).

So long. —D. Sandgren

PROMINENT NEW YORKER
ADDRESSES YOUNG WOMEN

The young women of Taylor U. are very fortunate in having as their first speaker of the year an outstanding woman of New York City who will speak to them on the subject of vocational guidance.

The guest is Miss Freda Koeker, of the Board of Education of the Northern Baptist Convention. Miss Koeker is a personal friend of Miss Foust, Dean of Women, and comes at her invitation.

Every girl should be present at this meeting to hear one who will be able to help them at the very beginning of the school year. The subject of the lecture should be of vital importance.

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Cupid Takes Toll
On Class of '40

As the bell tolled out the last farewell from the tower on Taylor's campus, wedding bells were already ringing in the minds of several former Taylorites.

First to be married were Leon Shaffer and Virginia Longnecker. The double ring ceremony was performed August 11, in the Newport Methodist church in Iowa.

Just one week later our former students Louis Magsig and Ethel Overmeyer were married in Lyndsey, Ohio, Evangelical church by the bride's brother, Rev. E. E. Overmeyer. These newly weds will reside at Ashbury where Louie will attend the Seminary and Effie keep house. Effie was on the campus for a while this week, and the marriage certainly has not seemed to harm her at all. Louie stayed at home so we can not speak for him.

The next T. U. student to marry was Holiness League president Bill Moreland. His marriage to Elizabeth Henry was solemnized Friday September 13, in a Newark, N. J. Christian Missionary Alliance church. There are quite a few interesting things about this wedding. It was a double ring affair also. Bill said that by getting married on this date that he would ever be able to preach against superstition. Harold Bauer was with Bill for the six hours before the wedding, and as the minutes ticked by Bill would say, "Only so many minutes left," then fifteen minutes later he would go through the same procedure. So, Bill has also gone the way of all good men.

A day later former Echo editor, Omar Buchwalter and Dorothy Brackbill were united in marriage in Lancaster, Pa. Omar is teaching at present. To all these who have taken this step our best wishes and sympathy goes out to them.

Faculty Vacations

(Continued from Page 1)

be printed in technical journals. He also made several trips.

Professor Kreiner studied at the American Conservatory of Music at Chicago for six weeks. This is towards his master degree.

Prof. Howard spent the first term of Summer School studying in the Department of Sociology at the University of Chicago. The remainder of the summer was spent by this popular registrar in his office here at the school.

Dr. Evans turned farmer for the early part of the summer and according to him, he had the best garden on the campus. Hmmm, wonder what kind of chemicals that he used. However, there is not perfect harmony here for Dr. Pugsley after looking at his own and then comparing it with Dr. Evans' does not agree with the chemistry prof and he proclaims that his is the best. Dr. Evans

GOING
TO
GOUGH'S

Hartford City, Indiana

STUDENTS

For those "College Get-together's"
Get your favorite snacks
at
LATTA'S U BEE SEE STORE
Upland Phone 1092

May your path this summer be
strewn with flowers
ATKINSON GREENHOUSE

A HEARTY WELCOME AWAITS YOU

at
Showalters' Cash Grocery
UPLAND INDIANA

Fires of Taylor Spirit Kept
Burning by Active Summer Gang

Have you heard about the summer gang? It consists of eighteen members each of whom was more fun than watching "Bathtub" (Ralph Tropf) go into the river. Oh, I wasn't going to tell on him, but it was so funny to see "Bathtub" bound to the stage of physical inability, then lowered by means of block and pulley, into the "Muddy Mississinewa." He casually sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep" enroute to his final resting lounge.

"Crisco" (Howard Spitnale) kept us informed of the happenings and news of the Richmond District. The bushes were growing very rapidly this summer but "Bushwacker" (John Deal) took care to see that their attractive figure was restored.

The food we had is not to be compared — "Cook" (Marion Smith) cooperated with the scales in the raising of "large numerals," just ask Ann Bengston!

Not to be forgotten of the summer gang is "Maim" (Mrs. Hurd). She truly was a mother to us even if she did apple-polish with the business manager and ask us to use one tea ball for two people, or at least for two cups of tea. One night after dinner the Reverend Ross Richy placed two tea-balls on the stove to dry

taught a course in Vocational guidance at Epworth Forest at Lake Webster. Then he started research for three weeks at Purdue. Ah yes, some of the boys are taking Physical Chemistry this year and the old man was at finding things that would make things very, very interesting for his students.

Dr. Robinson returned to school looking very healthy. Could this have been from the Michigan air? Yes, Dr. Robinson spent the early summer in Chicago at the University of Chicago, and the later summer at Holland, Michigan.

Those spending most of the summer on the campus were Dr. Pugsley who gardened and made research on a revision of an article for publication, Dr. Ritchie, who worked in his office. Dr. Oborn and Miss Bothwell also spent most of the summer on the campus.

While on his vacation at his cabin in the woods, Professor Dennis spent a quiet summer. Yet, there came one memorable event, for his class of 1891 had a reunion. Of the seven graduating from that high school in Ohio, five were able to attend the festivities.

Other professors studied during the summer, but they could not be contacted to find out just how much work they did. Oh, with all this studying done by professors this summer what kind of lessons will they give us this Fall?

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A large volume — Latest Improved
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LONG'S CLEANERS
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Carl and Martha Brown, Rep.

so that he and the "proverbial" Mrs. Ross Richey could have one tea ball apiece for breakfast.

Cecil Smith had no "hope" here, so he vacationed to Elida, Ohio, several times this summer. Pete Trumbauer found considerable consolation from receiving literature from the "Grand" Rapids of Michigan. Doris Brown played hop-scotch trying her best to keep track of one member of the quartet.

Ann Bengston was a friend to every one, conscientiously assuming the blame of others guilty deeds. "Buck-top" (Frances Guindon) and Otto Hood were faithful cleaner uppers after each meal and what a mess there was.

Meester Eastman, there has been a rumor that you were the ring leader of the bathtub parties, and that you are the only one who did not get ducked. Your day is coming. The official representative was Washington, "D. C." (Dorothy Leisman) who led a very Democratic life this summer.

And now all summer has gone by, and yet Fred Rowley, the model man is still looking for his "almost perfect girl."

The summer gang really had a grand time.

Freshman Greeting

(Continued from Page 1)

for her, but if the upperclassmen doesn't give his o.k. then the new student can have her back again. That is not so.

Really tho', and we are serious, it is great to have the freshmen prairie flowers. With plenty of water, sunshine and storms, we are sure that they will survive. So, the older students are joining in a great yell to the new members of the family, "Freshmen, we say Hello, and good luck."

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The first glimpse of the much-heard-of literary societies was given to the new students yesterday evening, Friday the twentieth in the popular style of "Information Please!" For the first time the Frosh had an opportunity to see both societies in real action, and a vision of the future pleasures that they offered was indeed impressive.

Ernest Lee, acting as Chairman, introduced the four "men of the hour": Don Miller, so called literary critic, although before the program he was wondering what he ever had done to get him a title like that, Lester Michael, speaking for the scientists, Ruth Patow, in the field of music, and Vincent Butler the John Kieran of Taylor sports. They did fill the blanks in the following program though.

Robert Boyd—Saxophone solo.
Doris Horn—Reading.
Mildred Burden—Vocal solo.
Esther Prosser—Piano solo.
Betty Roane—Organ melodies.
Presidents Zoller and Gividen—a skit.

Dorm Renovations

(Continued from Page 1)

itiveness" of the new hooks by hanging a heavy clay jug on one for three hours (with several pillows directly below in anticipation!), he has not been able to put up his horns, and definitely will not hang a mirror on one of them.

A rather disgusted young lady was trying to chuck a "what-not" and a roll of tape and hook out of the window, muttering violently all the while. Electric wall clocks also seem to be causing no end of worry—yea even consternation. The trouble seems to hinge around the fact that Magee-Campbell-Wisconsin dorms have no picture moulding about the rooms. Lucky for Odle that he moved to Swallow Robin!



1940

THE ECHO Sport Page

1941



SPORTS PALAVER

by
The Duke

Once again the new crop comes — green as green can be — but what a beautiful shade of green! It is just about the finest looking class that has ever promenaded on old T. U.'s campus. But it was easy to see that new and old students alike sensed that there was something lacking in the environment those first two days, Monday and Tuesday. But everything was "Jake" Wednesday when the girls' heartbeats stepped up, and the boys' mouths dropped open in awe and envy as Taylor's foremost ladies' man strode upon the campus. Yes-siree, when Bob Litten, the S. C. Prexy, and Henry Tobin, that suave, sleek atlas from Attica, returned, the feeling of "what a college education might do for me," illuminated the faces of our new addition with a new note of increased determination for success. Mr. Litten is still unclaimed by any member of our fairer sex, and you had better make the best of your leap year chances, ladies — only three months and nine days to go. As for Henry, are you still tied up by that Attica athena, or are you going to give some Taylor lassies a break? Be on your toes, men, your first mistake and some covetous Copina or bashful Brenda will woo you into her web. . . . Now for some sports shorts served hot. . . . The new crop of frosh were athletic looking, especially Messrs. Briggs, Klingman, and Hayes. If they live up to expectations. It may be Taylor's year has come at last. . . . Red Swearingen will not enjoy school the first semester, because his college appetite will not be appeased until the apple of his eye arrives in February. Red himself is not due for a couple of weeks. . . . Phil Yaggy that versatile three-letter man from New Jersey has changed his mind about transferring and has brought joy to the hearts of sportslovers by returning to Taylor. Yes, we would surmise that Miss Mildred Brown will also change her mind about transferring. . . . That good-looking young man you have seen driving the cream colored Ford is not an intelligent looking new student, but Taylor's new coach and director of Physical Education, Mr. R. Edgar May. He was quite an athlete in his college hey-day, and since then has established a fine coaching record (remember those Anderson games?) . . . We hope there are plenty of six-footers for basketball. . . . Taylor needs some big men to help Scott and the school's pee wees, Odle and Gividen along. By the way, Givi be careful, I hear Tobin is going to whip the daylight out of you when he catches you. . . . By the way, new students, if you really want to meet the school's athletic introverts, you might call at rooms 5 and 6 in Swallow Robin and introduce yourselves to Gavin Verner Miller and Donald James Odle.

R. E. May Starts First Year as Taylor Coach

NEW COACH HAS FINE COACHING RECORD: MEMBER OF ATHLETIC FRATERNITY

Maybe you don't know it but Taylor now boasts a famous man at the head of its Physical Education Department. Ray Edgar May is his name, so go meet him. It certainly was a fortunate



Coach May

thing that Coach May's wife happened to be with him when I went for this information. His being too modest, she gave me just about all the material there is to tell.

Coach May received his A.B. degree from Oberlin College and then went on to N. Y. U. for his Master of Arts. While at Oberlin he had the distinguished honor of being voted to the Sigma Delta Psi, a national honorary athletic fraternity, for all those excelling in twelve different events. Coach May along with only one other man has his name inscribed on a beautiful plaque which is displayed in the Oberlin College Gymnasium.

While at college, track was Mr. May's best bet, he was a great half-miler. Of course he was fairly good at basketball, baseball, swimming, and just about ten other sports which would add monotony and take too much space to mention.

Our athletic director at one time had expensive medals for excelling in nine different sports, however he had the misfortune of having them stolen.

In all, Coach, as the boys know him, has had eleven years of teaching experience. He spent his first two years in high school work, then made a bi jump to Thorton Academy in Maine where he checked in with four years. At Thorton he was the head director, with coaches of football, basketball and baseball under him. His past five years were spent at Anderson College, Anderson, Indiana, a net rival of the Taylor Trojans. His start at Taylor will mark his eleventh year in the coaching line.

Mr. May was married in 1932. He has one child, that a girl, just 22 months old.

Taylor Athletes Do Many Things To Keep In Trim For Grueling Year

Summer vacation has come and gone and here we are attempting to write our first sports article of the season. The T. U. athletes kept well in trim during the sunn ydays.

Our loose hipped, shifty little pal from Middletown, Ohio really had a well rounded summer. Working for the Armo Plant, he was given a berth on the company team. Givi shook the numbers on the scoreboard and rattled drives off the fences all season. We sure are glad to see him and his black-eyed beauty from Buffalo back together. Without her, Givi would never stand the gap this coming basketball season.

"Burn 'em in" Bobby Litten, Taylor's number one slab performer and school tennis champion, led a quiet summer, working on his father's farm in Ohio. In all his greatest objective was to build that right whip for next spring when Taylor's Fancy Dans wipe up the hotly contested league.

Down Muncie way, our all around, peppy little pidgeon-toed ambidextrous basketball ace, Don Odle, had about as much to do as any good farm horse. "Pidge" played on about every softball and baseball team in Muncie. In mid-season he had from six to eight games a week, playing short-stop one day and pitching another. One of his space teams just missed going to Kansas City to play a national tourney. However, this didn't leave Don in the cold, for he led another of his congregations to the championship of Muncie. He now has a beautiful trophy to boast their performance. "Pidge" should be in condition for a year crammed with fast, thrilling basketball.

In the track division, the holder of the little state record for the javelin Bill Meadows checked in on a summer crammed with hard work. Bill worked in a large chemical factory in West Virginia till September, then returned early to the campus for a rest before the return of the student body to the campus.

When Russ Clark in the last game against the Manchester Spartans parked a blue dart over the road, and then legged it around the hassocks for a case of Wheaties, he established for himself quite a name around these parts. He also worked up quite a name for himself at the East Boy Camp where he did a little work around the kitchen. His best liked job was escorting

the best gals from Huntington.

Bud Scott, our tall lanky basketball star from Upland, spent most of the summer months at Winona Lake, where he had steady work. "Ol Bud" is just "ararin" to go for another year. "Feedin the' rock to Givi and "Pidge" is his specialty.

This guy Vince Butler, really pulled a bad one this summer. After enrolling in the University of Michigan he goes and injures his back while stunting. He better get 'her in shape for next spring or Taylor will be absent one val-u-able man, and I'm not just talkin'.

It sure did us all good to hear that our versatile three-letter man Phil Yaggy would be at school this fall. Phil was the first man in many years to win a letter in three sports: baseball, basketball and track. This summer he worked in a munitions factory in New Jersey, getting in a little ball as a sideline.

Krushy feels kinda good this fall. When he tripled to left in a crucial game, he finally succeeded in getting his name in the town paper.

Down Attica way "Ol Tobin" our graceful yet slow moving basketball bushier must have done a tremendous amount of work from the way he talks. The old poke says it cost his company an awful lot to let him go to school this year, but worse yet, he continually says that it took four men and a crane to replace him.

As yet, we haven't heard from these, the following members of the T Club: Red Swearingen, Leo Sands, Connie Rehling, John Hunt, LaVerne Skinner, John Zoller, and Otto Hood, but we are sure that they put in a well spent summer.

Greetings Sophs

Know what the ocean said to Lindberg when he flew over? You don't? Well, the ocean didn't say anything — just "waved."

But we will do much more than that. We will come up to you, shake your hand and TELL you that we're really GLAD to see you back.

And if you're all steamed up for a good year, that's fine! 'Cause this year you're going to have the time of your life; plan for just that way.

—Prexy Mac

Formal Reception

(Continued from Page 1)

of the class of 1944, to maintain the high Taylor standards.

The junior quartet offered selections which everyone enjoyed, and Miss Doris Horn, an accomplished elocutionist read a very entertaining reading.

The solo which Professor Kreiner gave was an outstanding selection of the evening's entertainment. By this time any of the tightness that is so present at the beginning of a program was gone and all the students had a grand time mingling one with another. Most of the freshmen were no longer stroking their dark hair nor fingering their ties, but were instead talking, laughing and joking as only a carefree frosh could do.

Refreshments were prepared by Miss Kathryn Klemmer, and to hear her and her group of willing workers we express our appreciation.

The beautiful flowers which were arranged about the gymnasium were the result of the work of Jessie Burtner. Certainly we all enjoyed this introduction into formal events at Taylor, knowing they will all be as well arranged and pleasantly managed as this first one.

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